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Table with 2 columns: Description of advertising rates (e.g., One Square 1 inch, one insertion) and Price.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE No. 369, I. O. of O. F. MEETS every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, in the Hall formerly occupied by the Good Templars.

Samuel D. Irwin, ATTORNEY, COUNSELLOR AT LAW and REAL ESTATE AGENT. Local business promptly attended to.

PETTIS & TATE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, 41st Street, TIONESTA, PA.

Mason & Jenks, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on Elm Street, above Walnut, Tionesta, Pa.

F. W. Hays, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and NOTARY PUBLIC. Reynolds Hukill & Co.'s Block, Seneca St., Oil City, Pa.

KINNEAR & SMILEY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Franklin, Pa.

PRACTICE in the several Courts of Venango, Crawford, Forest, and adjoining counties.

HARRIS & FASSETT, Attorneys at Law, Tusculum Penn'a.

PRACTICE in all the Courts of Warren, Crawford, Forest and Venango Counties.

J. H. Heivly, SURGEON DENTIST, in Schenck's Building, between Centre and Sycamore Sts., Oil City, Pa.

Charles E. Ansart, DENTIST, Centre Street, Oil City, Pa.

Lawrence House, TIONESTA, PA. G. O. BUTTERFIELD, Proprietor. This house is centrally located.

FOREST HOUSE, D. BLACK PROPRIETOR. Opposite Court House, Tionesta, Pa.

G. T. LATIMER, Lessee, Elm St. Tionesta, Pa., at the mouth of the creek.

National Hotel, TIDIOUTE, PA., Benj. Elliott, proprietor.

Dr. J. L. Acomb, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, who has had fifteen years' experience in a large and successful practice.

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Glass, Paints, Oils, Cutlery, all of the best quality.

DR. CHAS. O. DAY, an experienced Physician and Drug Dealer from New York, has charge of the Store.

MAY, PARK & CO., BANKERS, Corner of Elm & Walnut Sts. Tionesta.

Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made on all the Principal points of the U. S.

NEW BILLIARD ROOMS! ADJOINING the Tionesta House, at the mouth of Tionesta Creek.

D. W. CLARK, (COMMISSIONER'S CLERK, FOREST CO., PA.) REAL ESTATE AGENT.

HOUSES and Lots for Sale and RENT. Wild Lands for Sale.

I have superior facilities for ascertaining the condition of taxes and tax deeds, &c., and am therefore qualified to act intelligently as agent of those living at a distance, owning lands in the County.

COFFEES, TEAS, SUGARS, SYRUPS, FRUITS, SPICES, LARD, AND PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest cash prices. Goods warranted to be of the best quality. Call and examine, and we believe we can suit you.

Dr. J. E. Blaine, OFFICE and residence opposite the Lawrence House. Office days Wednesdays and Saturdays.

THE BOOT & SHOE STORE OF TIDIOUTE!

N. E. STEVENS, Proprietor. Parties in want of FINE Boots and Shoes will always find a good assortment at Stevens'. When you call, just say "From Tionesta" and you will be liberally dealt with.

FINE GROCERIES, CHOICE CIGARS, TOBACCO, CANNED FRUITS, STATIONERY, AND NOTIONS.

for sale at J. B. Agnew's Store Room, in Bonner & Agnew's Block.

ALSO, FRESH OYSTERS, by the can or served to order.

New Boarding House. MRS. S. S. HULINGS has built a large addition to her house, and is now prepared to accommodate a number of permanent boarders.

Frank Robbins, PHOTOGRAPHER, (SUCCESSOR TO DEMING.)

Pictures in every style of the art. Views of the oil regions for sale or taken to order.

CENTRE STREET, near R. R. crossing. SYCAMORE STREET, near Union Depot, Oil City, Pa.

LOTS FOR SALE! IN THE BOROUGH OF TIONESTA.

Apply to GEO. G. SICKLES, 79, Nassau St., New York City.

WM. F. BLUM, BLACKSMITH AND WAGON-MAKER.

Corner of Church and Elm Streets, TIONESTA, PA.

This firm is prepared to do all work in its line, and will warrant everything done at their shop to give satisfaction.

HORSE-SHOEING, Give them a trial, and you will not regret it.

PHOTOGRAPHALLERY, Water Street, OVER HILBRONNER & CO.'S STORE, Tionesta, Pa., M. CARPENTER, Proprietor.

Pictures taken in all the latest styles of the art.

E. KLEIN, TIDIOUTE, PA. Dealer in Fine Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, etc.

All repairing in this line done in the most warranted, particular attention paid to the repairing of Watches.

NEW GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE IN TIONESTA.

GEO. W. BOVARD & CO. HAVE just brought on a complete and carefully selected stock of

FLOUR, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS.

and everything necessary to the complete stock of a first-class grocery house, which they have opened out at their establishment on Elm St., first door north of M. L. Church.

COFFEES, TEAS, SUGARS, SYRUPS, FRUITS, SPICES, LARD, AND PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest cash prices. Goods warranted to be of the best quality. Call and examine, and we believe we can suit you.

GEO. W. BOVARD & CO. Jan. 9, '74.

THE BITTER END.

A passenger by the Australia tells of a married pair "appearing on ship-board at the moment the gangway plank was being pulled in at the dock in New York. A state-room had been procured in some mysterious manner and some huge trunks followed, but the owners came last, and the captain was somewhat puzzled to find that the name on the passenger list and the occupants in the state-room were not the same.

After the ship, however, lost sight of land, the captain was taken into the confidence of the gentleman and told of an elopement. The groom was a man about forty years of age, a foreigner and a count, with a coal black moustache on his face, and a castle on the Rhine. He had the hard, handsome face common to Mississippi gamblers and dressed himself in the same gorgeous style.

At the end of the voyage the pair disappeared, and the two fugitives were heard of no more until months after when the Australia was on her way back to New York, when the kind-hearted captain learned that a woman, traveling alone, was very ill in the steerage.

Seeking her with the ship's physician, he was astonished to find in the sick steerage passenger the Count's bride of a few months before. He vacated his stateroom to the poor woman in her faded finery, and little by little he learned her story.

It was the old, old story of offended parents, and a cruel husband, who, finding a helpless wife, without money on his hands, first abused, and then deserted her. She had parted with the few bits of jewelry left her by the brute, and was now getting back as best she could, ruined and broken-hearted, to her old home.

The ship was approaching New York. The weary passengers collected on deck saw the poor creature, with little remaining of her former self but the wistful confiding look over her large blue eyes, that from out the pale, sunken face seemed larger than ever.

Those who watched her more closely saw at times a light gleam in them, as if for a second her poor numbed faculties were unmingled and crazy. The vessel, aided by wind storm, was dashing on, nearing every second the entrance to the bay, when suddenly the startled passengers heard a wild scream, saw a flash of white garments, a splash, and then the wild cry of some one overboard.

The steamer was stopped, the boats lowered, and after an hour's search the body of the poor woman was recovered and brought on board.

AT HIS POST. A large sycamore tree had fallen across the track of Wisconsin railroad just around a short curve.

BAZAIN'S PLACE OF EXILE AND IMPRISONMENT.

The Island of Sainte Marguerite forms part of a cluster of small islands known as the Hes de Lerins, situated opposite to Cannes, between Cape Roux and Cape Garoups. The group is, as a matter of fact, composed of two isles, Sainte Marguerite and Saint Honorat, which have between them a canal 700 metres wide, and a few rocky excrescences, the largest of which is in Sainte Marguerite.

It is covered with a fine forest of maritime pine trees, and is used as a semaphore station. A third class fort rises on the northern brow of the islet, and is known to mariners as Fort Croisette. It was built by Richelieu, and improved by that prince of the art of fortification, Vauban.

It has already served several times as a State prison. In this very fort the famous and mysterious Man of the Iron Mask, who has puzzled so many historians and given rise to so much speculation, was shut up for seventeen years. Lagrango Chancel, the author of those daring philippics against the Prince Regent, was also kept a prisoner in the same place.

Finally, during the reign of the First Empire, Monseigneur de Broglie, Bishop of Ghent, and uncle of the present Minister, was confined there for some time. On the eastern point of the island is the Redoubte de la Convention. The garrison of this fort is at present unimportant, but it is there that the guard specially told of to watch over the condemned Marshall will hold its headquarters.

This guard, under the command of a colonel, will leave at the same time as the prisoner. Gen. du Barrail, the Minister of War, has given orders for the greatest consideration to be shown to Marshall Bazaine. Meanwhile there has been no little stir made in the Republican camp with reference to the exceptional mild treatment of the prisoner since his condemnation, and in order to silence their recriminations, Bazaine has been obliged to conform to prison regulations.

Yesterday, for the first time, no friends, except his family and those provided with special passes, were allowed to penetrate into the Petit Trianon. Nor is he able to receive or write any letters without having been previously opened or read by the officer in charge. But, according to the reports of those who have access to the Marshall, he has never lost his self-possession, and spends his time in settling his family affairs.

London Telegraph. From the route agent on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Road, an exchange gathered the following particulars of a brutal murder by Indians. It seems that a party of English tourists arrived at Cape Supply a few days ago for the purpose of engaging in a buffalo hunt.

At Cape Supply they purchased a complete outfit necessary to carry on the hunt for several days, and hired a wagon and team, with a boy seventeen years old as a driver.

A LAKE MYSTERY.

The Detroit Free Press has the following: "Sunday morning two farmers and their families, who were driving to Malden to attend church, noticed, when about eight miles below, or east of the town, a ship's yawl on the lake, heading toward the beach, and about half a mile away.

They could plainly make out a man in the sheets steering the boat with an oar, and although there were no vessels in sight, the morning was so pleasant and the sea so smooth that it was supposed the man had put out from shore to pick up something, and but little attention was paid to the yawl.

Passing the same spot on their return the men found the yawl hard on the beach, and the man sitting stiff and motionless in his stern. Leaving their wagons they discovered that the man was lifeless and frozen as hard as a rock. He sat bolt upright on the seat, the oar out behind and both hands clasping the handle, and it required hard work to wrench it from his death grip.

There was about a foot of water in the boat, but the craft did not show rough usage. The man's legs were almost covered with ice as far up as his knees, and the spray had dashed up his back and shoulders and frozen there. There was no name on the boat, and the person who brought the information to Windsor yesterday could not say that anything was found on the person of the man to reveal his identity, nor to show how he had been cast adrift.

It is not believed that he put off from any vessel, but it is the theory of some of the marine men that he was driven from some of the islands, or from some point down the shore. No one could say how long he had been adrift, or when death overtook him, but he must have been dead at least three days or more.

There was neither sail nor mast to the boat, and nothing in it but the one man, showing that the poor fellow had not intended a long trip anywhere, and that he must have been blown off the shore. He had used the oar to keep before the wind, and had frozen to death on the seat, where he was so firmly held by the ice that it had to be broken by a stone before he could be pulled off.

For days, and perhaps for a fortnight, the frozen man sat there with his icy fingers clinging to the ash oar, and the gales and the waves spared him to reach the beach and receive Christian burial, while a score of hardy men manned a staunch propeller saw her go down to a grave in the deep waters and followed after. Truly the great lakes have their mysteries as well as the broad ocean.

EXCELLENT INTEREST RULES. For finding the interest on any principal for any number of days, the answer in each case in cents, separate the right hand figures to express it in dollars and cents:

ANECDOTE OF JOSEPH II.

Many stories are related of the quaint humors of Joseph II., of Germany, and with all his follies the spirit of humanity was his over-mastering genius. The Emperor was walking one day alone upon a public promenade of Vienna, when he met a young woman who seemed to be in great distress.

He spoke with her and inquired the cause of her sorrow. She informed him that she was the daughter of a petty officer who had been killed in the imperial service; that she and her mother had for a time been enabled to support themselves by their industry, but that they were now unemployed, and reduced to utter woe.

"Have you received no assistance from the government?" asked Joseph. "None," replied the girl. "Why do you not apply to the Emperor?"

"Ah," was the reply, with a sad shake of the head, "such a step would be worse than useless." "Why so?" "Because he is stern and cold, and cares nothing for us who are poor and unfortunate."

"Why do you think thus?" "Because I have been so informed by those who ought to know." "Upon my life, my good girl, I believe you are sadly mistaken. But you shall try for yourself. The Emperor is my friend, and is indebted to me. Take this ring, and to-morrow present yourself in the imperial anti-chamber and show it to the usher. Bring your mother with you, and fear not. I will answer for the consequences."

The girl took the ring and on the following morning she and her mother appeared at the palace. A number of dignitaries were in waiting for admission to the imperial presence, but the presentation of the ring gained them precedence of all others. When the young lady was introduced to the Emperor she beheld in him her friend of the previous day, and her first impulse was one of alarm in memory of the words that she had spoken; but Joseph quickly reassured her.

"Be not afraid," he said, with a benignant smile. "I have learned the record of your brave father, and upon you and your mother I have settled a pension which will insure you against want in time to come. Whatever else in future you may believe of Joseph do not believe that his heart is cold or unjust."

A Des Moines druggist sent his clerk out to drum for sales of oil. He called upon a tradesman, and tossed a card upon the counter saying that he represented that establishment. The tradesman picked it up, gave it a steady look, and said it was a fine establishment, and was informed by the clerk that he had represented it about three years, whereupon he remarked to the youth that he supposed he would soon be a partner. The youth said he would be pleased to sell him some coal oil, and that his establishment handled more oil than any other in Des Moines.

The tradesman took another look at the card, and asked the boy if he wasn't mistaken. He blushing guessed he was, and he returned the girls picture to his pocket. Sir Fletcher Norton, who was some what ill-mannered, when pleading before Lord Mansfield on some question of manorial rights, chanced unfortunately to say "My lord, I can illustrate the point by an instance in my own person; I myself have two little manors." The judge immediately interposed, with one of his blundering smiles, "We all know it, Sir Fletcher."

A fellow, who is nearly as big bore as the Hoosac tunnel, was telling in our office the other day of a son that always carried him away. Quarant, looking around, gently inquired if any one present could sing the song. "Somebody in a Georgia court," he plauded, "whereupon, the judge (a quote from the Griffin News) indignantly remarked, 'Now dry up; I will let you know that this is no can-can meeting.'"

A Southern editor announces his intention of securing a halt, if one sufficient dimensions can be found, for the purpose of holding a convention of the authors of "Beautiful Snow." "Owing to John Robinson's circulating in town, the regular Thursday evening prayer-meeting has been postponed," said a recent number of the Enterprise, Dallas, Texas. "Owing to the absence of the editor this week's issue will be found unusually spicy," says the office devil the Creston Times, who was left charge for a week. American literature is about to be enriched by the addition of a history of Oshkosh. An imaginary quantity—A lady's age.